

—THE—
Lexington Intelligencer

A. W. ALLEN, Editor and Publisher.

Issued weekly on Fridays. Subscription \$1.00 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class mail matter at the Postoffice in Lexington, Missouri.

All communications to go into print in THE INTELLIGENCER must be signed.

ANNOUNCEMENT

CONGRESSIONAL

We are authorized to announce **SAMUEL C. MAJOR** as a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

JUDICIAL

We are authorized to announce **N. M. HOUS** as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court of the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **J. W. SEATON** as a candidate for State Senator from the Seventeenth district, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

COUNTY

We are authorized to announce **ROBERT J. SIMS** as a candidate for Sheriff of Lafayette County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **MANOAH EDWARDS** as a candidate for Sheriff of Lafayette County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **ANDY WILCOX** as a candidate for Assessor of Lafayette County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **L. H. NOYES** as a candidate for Treasurer of Lafayette County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **CLARENCE L. VIVION** as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of Lafayette County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **FRANK M. MABRY** as a candidate for Sheriff of Lafayette county, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the primary, August 1, 1916.

We are authorized to announce **JOSEPH C. TALBOTT** as a candidate for Sheriff of Lafayette county, subject to the action of the Republican primary election, Tuesday August 1, 1916.

Miss Francis Lee Snyder of Odessa arrived yesterday evening to visit Miss Katherine Ashurst.

A. J. Nolting was in Higginsville today on business.

MOTHER'S MILK HAS PROTECTIVE POWER

Artificial Feeding of Baby Should Be Resorted to Only of Necessity, Says Expert.

Unless absolutely impossible, all babies should be nursed by their mothers. Artificial feeding is a substitute which should be resorted to only of necessity, says Dr. M. P. Ravenel of the department of preventative medicine of the University of Missouri. If the mother is suffering from tuberculosis or some chronic and exhausting disease, the child should be artificially fed. In some cases the mother cannot supply nourishment enough for the child. Her milk is either totally lacking or else deficient in quantity.

The flow of milk comes on about the third day, sometimes not until the fourth or fifth day. How should a baby be fed in the meantime? Clearly nature did not intend a new-born baby to have much nourishment. What it needs is plenty of sleep. It should be put to the breast not oftener than three or four times in twenty-four hours. If it becomes sleepless and fretful, a teaspoonful of pure water, cool but not cold, should be given it.

If the mother's milk is insufficient, it may be necessary to supply the baby with some artificial food, but in no case should the child be deprived of the amount of milk its mother can furnish. Entire breast feeding is the best, but when this is impossible, partial breast feeding is much better than wholly artificial feeding. The mother's milk is not only the most easily digested by the child, but seems to contain a ferment which assists in digesting cow's milk, consequently even an insufficient supply should be continued as long as possible. It seems certain, also, that mother's milk has some protective power, as it is well known that nursing children do not contract some contagious diseases as much as those not so fed.

If the mother's milk seems to disagree with the child, the mother herself should be treated. Often her milk can be made nutritious, wholesome and plentiful if a little care and proper feeding is given. She should avoid adverse mental conditions, such as worry, grief, fright and anger, which occasionally so change the milk as to make it positively harmful. Sour, highly salted or spiced food, and alcoholic beverages of all sorts should be avoided.

In case the baby does not seem to be doing well, consult a competent physician, and have him examine both the mother and the child.

The Town Inventor

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

If Eph Knight had come back a rich man it is probable that Lausanne would have seen its first lynching. But Eph came back a tired, worn-out man of forty-three, stone-poor; and before Lausanne knew that he was in town again he had taken a mechanic's job in the auto factory which is all that keeps Lausanne's population up to the five thousand mark.

His disappearance had not been so sensational as his return. He was living at the hotel and flinging money around. Everybody knew Eph; he had been born on a farm and had down kites and made flying machines in the days when Langley was a national jest. He had been on the verge of success, however, at last a company—the Knight company—had been formed to exploit the new flying machine which the Wrights were soon to consign to the scrap heap. All Lausanne had gone crazy over his dream. The Widow Gill, whose daughter, Polly, Eph had been courting, invested twelve hundred dollars in the concern. Then the Wrights took out their patent and Eph's company turned turtle.

"Keep the stock; it will be valuable some day," Knight had told Mrs. Gill. And it still reposed, forgotten, among a number of papers—her insurance endowment, the title to the farm, etc., in the safety-deposit box that the Widow Gill held at the local bank. But Knight



This Time He Was Devising a New Torpedo.

had fled, while his worthless stock went tumbling about his ears.

That was eight years before, and Polly had grown from a beautiful girl to a disappointed spinster of considerably more than thirty. Nobody expected Polly to marry, although she had had suitors before Knight put in his appearance. But nobody dreamed that Knight was still the knight of her heart, and that she repeated his words to herself every evening:

"I'll be true to you, Polly, however long I'm gone. And I'll come for you some day, never doubt me, dear."

Then Knight had come back, to board at the Widow Gill's, instead of at the hotel. At first the people of Lausanne evidenced sullen antipathy. Some still held Knight's rotten scrip; a few had unloaded theirs upon credulous neighbors. But the Widow Gill had forgiven him.

"It ain't Eph's fault," she would explain. "He couldn't know the Wrights would get out their patent ahead of him like that."

Something about her tone made folks prick up their ears. Surely it wasn't possible, but it was! Eph Knight was courting Polly Gill again—he, the twelve-dollar mechanic, and she the seven-dollar stenographer. And the old maid look was being ironed out of the face of this woman of thirty-four, and Eph Knight stepped down the street beside her like a young man again.

There was no doubt of it. They were to be married some day—some day, when Eph's dreams came true. But Eph wouldn't hear of his wife working, and twelve dollars cut no ice even in Lausanne. Worst of all, Eph still had those invention ideas swarming in his head. He didn't stay long at work. As soon as he had saved a hundred dollars he put up a shed and started on his models. This time he was devising a new torpedo. A hundred dollars, with board to meet, doesn't go far in making torpedoes.

Eph became raggeder and more unkempt. It was seen that he would never be able to take care of Polly. Only the girl and her mother believed in him at all, and he was getting behind in his board. The chances of marriage were more and more remote. People spoke indignantly of the fellow.

Then the war broke out, and Eph's torpedo was nearly completed. He had the plans drawn, and off he went to Washington, to submit them to the patent office. He found that he would have to prove they were workable and returned to the factory. He was refused permission to experiment there—it was the busy season.

Nobody in Lausanne would help

Eph, even if he had wanted to be helped. Jim Carew set the pace, and he was bitter against Eph. Carew had turned Eph's invention into a company concern, and he was loaded down to the heels with the worthless stock. Eph wanted Polly badly; he humbled himself to go to the magnate and ask for work as—his chauffeur!

"Your man's left, I hear," Eph began.

"You want the job," said Carew, and a devilish clever thought came to him. "How would twenty-five a week suit you?" he asked.

"Finely," said Eph. "I'll take you, then. And I'll pay you twenty-five—in the Knight company stock."

Eph never blinked. "That suits me," he answered. And he went to work.

The Knight company, insolvent as ever, made steel castings in a small way, and the twenty-five dollar shares were still to be had, if anyone wanted them, at about three dollars apiece. The widow had fifty. Carew held forty thousand, and every Saturday one was unloaded on Eph. After a couple of months the magnate grew reckless.

"I'll raise you to a hundred," he said. That meant about twelve dollars a week to Eph. Actually, Carew was afraid of losing a good chauffeur. "I'll make it two hundred," he said a little later. "Pretty good salary for a chauffeur?"

"Yes, sir," said Eph.

Eight shares a week passed into Eph's pocket, or twenty-five dollars at the actual Knight prices. In six months he held something over two hundred shares, representing a capital of \$500. Polly was jubilant. He had spoken of marrying her.

One Saturday Carew said, "I'll buy back those shares at five apiece, Eph. I hear the company's doing a little business. I understand you haven't cashed in on them."

"I'm going to hold them, sir," said Eph. "I'm going to sell them my torpedo and, when they start manufacturing, the shares will be worth the old price, and something more."

"Well, I'll pay you cash in future," grumbled Carew.

"There won't be any future," answered Eph. "I'm going to leave you tomorrow, Mr. Carew."

He did, and the bans were put up in church, while Eph went back to the shed and invested everything in a forge and torpedo metal. Folks pitied Polly now. They spoke more harshly of Eph than ever. He had sold his stock at six, and it was rising, rising. It became twelve, twenty, fifty. The war boom broke with a vengeance. It rose to ninety. It touched a hundred. There was a wild flurry to sell. Every one sold except the Widow Gill, whose five thousand dollars' worth remained in the bank vaults. People alternately cursed and praised Eph, according as they had won or lost.

"It'll touch two hundred," said Eph, when the slump followed. Only Knight stocks held steady. Nobody understood.

Not till Eph and Polly, both radiantly happy, had started on their honeymoon. Then the papers were full of the news. The Knight company—Eph Knight, president, had the exclusive right to manufacture the new torpedo for the allied governments. And Eph, who had sold at six, held fifty thousand shares, new shares, at two hundred!

"Welcome home!" said the triumphal banner under which the honeymooners rode on their return journey.

But when the mobs had dispersed—olly sat beside Eph, radiantly happy, in the old woodshed, while the inventor, lost in thought worked on his improved aeroplane engine.

KILLING ANTS WITH CANNON

Only Way Known to Kill Off Destructive Little Warrior Insects Common to South Africa.

It is hard to imagine big guns killing anything except men and horses. In South Africa and other tropical countries, however, they are used to kill ants—the termites, or warrior ants. These ants are highly organized. They live in a republic of their own, and are divided into classes of workmen, soldiers and queens.

The workmen construct the huge nests, the soldiers defend them and keep order, and the females, or queens, are cared for by all the others.

The ant heaps of these particular ants are often twenty feet high and pyramidal in shape. Cattle climb up on them without crushing them. A dozen men can find shelter in some of their chambers, and native hunters often lie in wait inside them when out after wild animals—after the nests have been deserted, of course.

The ants construct galleries which are as wide as the bore of a large cannon, and which run three or four feet underground. If we built houses as big in proportion, a workingman would live in a dwelling as big as a pyramid of Egypt.

These ants are frightfully destructive, and the only way to kill them off is to blow them and their nests to pieces with guns loaded with grape shot.

Needed.

A woman who had had four stalwart soldiers billeted on her endeavored to use as little butcher meat as possible. Day after day there was served up at dinner time a scanty meal, the chief item of which was tea.

"Ah," she said one day, pointing to a tea-leaf floating in one of the cups, "there's to be a visitor today!"

"Well, madam," said one of the hungry four, "let us hope it's the butcher!"

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

is made from pure cream of tartar and contains no alum, lime or phosphate. There is absolute safety in its use.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. VanAnglen went to Salina, Kansas Tuesday morning for a visit.

Miss Martha Legg and Miss May Belle Blosser went to Buckner yesterday for a visit.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mrs. J. M. Waddell and daughter, Dorothy, went to Kansas City Tuesday morning for a few days' visit.

Mrs. F. M. Summers went to Kansas City yesterday for a few days' visit.

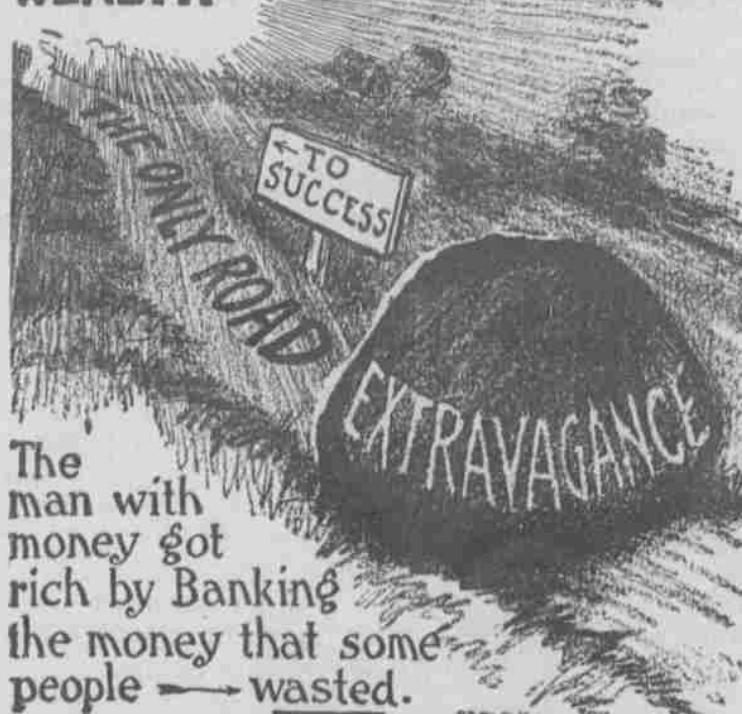
The Lexington High School annual for 1916 will be on sale May 15. We have endeavored this year to make it better than ever.

The price is the same as usual, 50 cents. The issue is going fast. If you wish a copy saved for you call the High School, Phone 657, and subscribe.

Mrs. Claud Marquis and Miss Mattie Marquis went to Kansas City yesterday for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wyatt went to Odessa yesterday for a few days' visit.

WEALTH



The man with money got rich by Banking the money that some people — wasted.

If YOU are extravagant roll this heavy stone out of your pathway to SUCCESS and WEALTH.

One from one leaves NOTHING. If you spend ALL you earn with your labor or in your business you have nothing left. That's arithmetic.

The Way to quit throwing money away is to QUIT. The way to begin to put money in our bank and grow rich is to BEGIN. Begin now and

Put YOUR money in OUR bank.

LEXINGTON SAVINGS BANK
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

E. M. TAUBMAN, President,
F. A. HOEFER, 2nd Vice-President,

W. H. CHILES, Vice-President
W. J. BANDON, Cashier.

COMMERCIAL BANK
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

Capital \$75,000.

Surplus \$50,000.

Total Resources, Over One-half Million Dollars.

We invite accounts, both large and small, and promise most careful attention to all business entrusted to our care.

RICHARD FIELD, President,

S. J. ANDREW, Cashier.

W. V. A. CATRON, Vice-President.

Chartered January 29, 1875.

Paid Up Capital \$50,000

MORRISON-WENTWORTH BANK
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

Does a General Banking Business, Liberal Accommodation to Regular Customers.

W. G. McCAUSLAND, President E. N. HOPKINS, 2nd Vice-President.
LEE J. SLUSHER, Vice-President, B. R. IRELAND, Cashier.

TRADERS BANK
LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

Paid Up Capital\$50,000
Surplus.....\$25,000

Accounts of corporation, firms and individuals solicited. Collections receive prompt attention. Liberal accommodations to depositors.

McCAUSLAND

WE STILL HAVE A FEW SHORT ENDS, OF LINOLEUM

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| A good stock of granite carpets for..... | 21c. |
| A few half wool carpets, worth 60c for..... | 40c |
| A few remnants of carpets at your own price. | |
| A nice line of China mattings.....10 1/2, 16, 17, 19, 25c. | |
| A few pieces of fiber mattings worth 40 and 50, 30 - 35c. | |
| 1 piece good rag carpet for | 29c. |
| 2 9x12 fiber rugs..... | \$4.35 |
| 10 27 x 54 fiber rugs..... | .60 |
| 10 30 x 60 fiber rugs..... | .90 |
| 10 36 x 72 fiber rugs | 1.25 |
| A few 27 x 54 Axminster Rugs..... | 1.75 |
| A few 36 x 72 Axminster Rugs..... | 3.50 |

The prices are far below the value of the goods and for the purpose of closing them out. Our stock in every other line is full and the prices are the lowest.

COME AND SEE.

W. G. McCAUSLAND